## Some Men Come and Sit But Never Court

I have received a letter from an trate young woman who says What do you think of a man who takes up five years of a girl's time, coming to see her nearly every night, taking her to places, monopolizing her society, leading everybody to think that they are engaged when he's never so much as popped the ques-

UNCLE WIGGILY AND SAMMIE'S CAVE. (Copyright, 1920, by McClure News- | away from the front door of the cave

even saying groud-lyee?"

I think that the man is a card and card and card control to the control of the contro

BY HOWARD R. GARIS.

there, Billie! Wait a minute

nnie!"
immie Littletail, the boy rabbit,
ed this to the two Bushytail squirchans one day as all three rushed
of the hollow stump school toner.

Billie.

"Oh, it is not!" cried Sammie. "All three of us have warm coats of fur. Besides, we can make a little fire in the cave if we set too cold. Come on, we'll ask Nurse Jane for some turnin cookies or some carrot bread with lettuce jam on, and we'll go to the cave and have fun."

"Please, we want something to eat Nurse Jane," spoke up Sammie, polite-

"Lady sakes! Seems to me you have
do nothing but eat!" laughed UndeWiggliy's muskrat hady housekeeper.
But she gave the three chums some
nut marmalade surdwiches and some
slices of lettuce jam with carrot bread
spread on the outside, and soon the
three animal boys were on their way to
the cave.

Just as Sammle had said, it was a

dust as Sammie had said, it was a big hole in the snow envered side of a hill. The rabbit chap and the two squir-rels crawled in and found it a dis-warm place. They were used to dig-ging around in underground caves, for sometimes squirrels have nests under the earth, as well as un in frees, so Billie and Johnnie felt very much at house.

Now we'll make believe we're camp-ing out here, and we'll eat the good things Nurse Jane gave us, said Sam-

## What's In a Name?

BY MILDRED MARSHALL.

Facts about your name, its bis-tory, its meaning, whence it was derived, its significance, your lucky day and lucky jowel.

of Cornella, which through the centufrom the distinguished old Roman gons

# Mildred Marshall (Copyright, 1920, by the Wiresler Syndicate, Inc.)

I hurried down to dig you out. I thought you'd be smothered."
"And we thought you were the Pip, the Skee or the Allicator:" laughed Sammie. "But I'm glad you aren't."
"So are we!" chattered Billie and Johnnie. Then the bunny gentleman told the boys but to play in caves any more, and they said they wouldn't, and they went home. And if the Jumping Jack doesn't try to tickle the goldfish with the hair brush and make it splasic condensed rails on the toast. Fill tell you text about Unde Wiggily and Susie's needle. "Well boys," said the joly old rabbit gentleman, "you had better come out of this cave! It isn't safe, I was standing on top of the hill and I saw you go in, and then I saw is lot of snew side down.

### ORGANDIE NECKWEAR IS DOMINANT TRIMMING NOTE ON SPRING FROCKS



It is remarkable what a bit of crisp, dainty organdie can do for a frock or suit. It can make the old suit look new and the new suit irreslatible.

Here is a smart and very youthful style which is designed more for the frock or the very juvenile Eton suit. The collar is in Buster Brown effect.

## Widow-Cisms

BY HELEN ROWLAND.

A frivolous woman with plenty of money and nothing to do must have either a toy dog or a tame cat to play with. Husbands can take their choice

The kind of weman that fascinates a man is one from whom he is never sure whether to expect sugar, lemon or ginger with her next remark.

more!" in his sleep, nowadays, his wife wishes Freud were around to tell her whether he is dreaming of a forbidden driffs or a forbidden kiss.

A little sagacity, a lot of audacity and infinite pertinacity make the win-ning easy for a man in the love game!

### COULDN'T TELL.

"Ah, waiter, tell me, are oysters "The ones I are were mister, but I don't know how you're going to tell whether or not one oyster is good by eating another."

BY HELEN ROWLAND.

(Copyright, 1929, be the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)
Alas! All that energy, ingenuity and indomitable purpose which a man once devoted to making a forture now seem to be concentrated on trying to make something with a "kick" in it.

Nothing will carry a man so far away from a woman as a new train of thought—started by the signal in another woman's eyes.

The average girl's idea of 'making a happy home for some man' seems to consist in a hazy vision of perfuming his humidor, scrubbing his old pipe and covering his college pillows with rose-pink silk.

When your rival is a beautiful woman, you always have a chance to win; but when a plain woman fascinates the man you have set your heart on, she holds him with firmer bonds than a curl and a baby ribbon, and you need more than a Ouija board to help you.

A man first snatches a woman's kisses, then pleads for them, then demands them, then lakes them, then accepts them—and then permits them.

Men have loved one another well enough to share their last crust of bread, their last pipe-full of tobacco, their last "reserve bottle, and even the same woman's smiles—but never well enough to share the same automobile.

If husbands and wives would remem-ber that they are merely connected by marriage, and not closely enough re-lated to be insulting to one another, they might cultivate a little more po-liteness before breakfast.

Domestic reciprocity: I'll put the tuds in your shirt, if you'll powder my

### IS THEDA MARRIED?

Maybe she has and, again, maybe the hasn't, but at any rate from Pitts-burgh comes a rumor that Theda Bara, queen of the acreen vampires, has com-

# Reflections of a Bachelor Girl Should Dreede Kis

Dear Mrs. Thompson: Since last June 1 have been going with a young man five years my senior-I am 20. During that time I have seen the boy from three to four times a week. Oftener sometimes, as we work in the same block and occasionally

one, or should I not? And under the circumstances what do you think of the kisses?

My mother is a widow also and I wish the know your opinion upon the matter. Sincerely.

You seem to be a remarkably high minded girl and I think the boy is fortunate in having chosen you. Probably my experience will help you. I was engaged and married without ever having a diamond. We thought it rather foolish to tie up our muchly important money in such a manner, so I had only a quaint, carved, little band ring the day I became "Mrs." I'm wearing it yet minus a diamond. I considered myself thoroughly engaged without a ring, and as for the kisses, they seemed herfettly proper under the circumstances. I understand your mother's idea, but if you chose wisely and well, and you seem to have done so, all will be well with or without the ordinary mark of an engagement.

Shop, is said to be the vamped bridegroom.

The wedging, it is said, took place in a Catholic church in that city a week ago, but the facis have just been announced. Miss Bara owns a half interest in the production which Bodkin manages.

SARAH'S SQUANDERINGS.

In Concord, N. H., they tell of an old chap who made his wife keep a cash account. Each week he would go over it, growing and grumbling. On one such occasion he delivered himself of the following:

"Look here, Sarah, mustard plasters, to cents; three teeth extracted, \$2!
There's \$2.50 in one week spent for your own private pleasure. Do you think I am made of money?"

Sarah is said to be the vamped bride in a week and says seem kind to others, I'm going to always seem kind to thers, I'm going to always seem kind to others, I'm going to always seem kind to thers, I'm going to always seem kind t

# Should Precede Kiss

BY MRS. ELIZABETH THOMPSON.

time I have seen the boy from three to four times a week. Offener sometimes, as we work in the same block and occasionally go back and forth together.

More than once the young man has one to the same his wife as soon as he is able to support me. I have admitted that I love him and have promised to wait until he makes enough to support both me and his mother. The boy is lovely about bringing me things and gave me a beautiful watch for Christmas. He also takes me places, but he's never yet mentioned an engagement ring. Without this last, do you think it would be proper for me to allow the young man to kiss me? Mother thinks a ring should precede any point upon the matter.

I have from one to two dates a week with other young men, but my friend has not called upon but two or three says frankly that he prefers only me, but that if care to go out occasionally with other boys, he thinks it quite aliright. He states that he has perfect confidence in me and knows that will conduct myself properly under any will conduct myself properly under any will conduct myself properly under the says frankly that he prefers only me, but that if care to go out occasionally with other boys, he thinks it quite aliright. He states that he has perfect of the cook stove, wash tub and ironing board? Almost at the end of my row, circumstances. As his present job has little offer toward future advancement, he is talking of leaving town and seeking a position elsewhere. Should a speak of a ring before he goes, or consider myself engaged to him, without one, or should I not? And under the circumstances what do you think of the kisses?

My mother is a widow also and I wish te know your opinion upon the matter.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—Tell me the color to dye a Burgundy suit.

Dear Mrs. Thompson-Tell me the Dear Mrs. Inompactor suit. GRETCHEN. Dark red, dark blue, black

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I'm a boy aged 19, and I love a girl of 16. Recently site promised to wait for me until I finished school. Since then I have decided to go to work, and I wish to know if you think it will be all right for us to marry. I have already secured a position and the young lady is a born house-keeper, and I'm sure I relly care for her. What is your opinion? WILEY. If the young lady's parents are willing and yours are also, and you are capable of making a living and the girl returns your feeling, go shead. More schooling would have prepared you better, perhaps, to cope with the world, for you must realize that you are far too young to think of matrimony. Dear Mrs. Thompson-I'm a boy aged

Dear Mrs. Thompson—Recently I have had a proposal of marriage. Not that I haven't had any before, but this is a little different. The Boy making it has, up to a few months ago, paid marked attention to another girl. Now she has moved out of town and he says he is in love with me. Atlhough I have been rather interested in the man for some time, I am at a loss to know what to do. Shall I accept the proposal and not worry about the other young lady?

Of course you realize that men fre-

of course you realize that men frequently call on young ladies they have absorutely no intention of marrying, it may be that your friend was only interested in the other girl because she was jolly or companionable. Or he might have liked her because she played the piono well. I wouldn't let the other girl give me any bother. What I would consider would be whether or not the young man was sincere, if he really seemed to love me, if he was capable of making a living and if his reputation was good, and if he meant all the world to me.

Dear Mrs. Thompson-is there such

Dear Mrs. Thompson—is there such a thing as a girl falling in love with another girl, and will it result in anything disastrous? Some of my acquaintances have hinted rather flatly concerning my friendship for a young girl chum who has just entered college. I was terribly wrapped up in this girl and have taken little interest in people since she went away. Please explain what's the trouble with me. Am I different from other folks or just perfectly normal? DOT.

Normal, of course. Girls, it seems, are made to love and be loved, and I've noticed that young girls first begin by liking each other. While I hate "crushes" and "cases, as girls sometimes say they have for each other, I enjoy seeing young girls care for members of their own sex. In school I had a chum, a cute little pug-nosed kid who had adorable freekles and loved rumpled middles. She happened to possess a fortune in her own name, but we were almost out of school before I knew it. We were pals, and after the school days ended I sorely missed her. The mental picture of her tilled nose and laughing, freekled face always cheers me. I never remember having kissedAnn, but once when she "flunked" in "math" I remember shaking her. Her faith in what I could do has made me work many a weary day in rain and snow, and has made my few little accomplishments seem satisfying. Real affection or love is always worthy. The trouble with some folk is that they misname feelings occasionally. If you care for the girl you mention, why not work and strive to make her and your other friends and acquaintances proud of you? Nobody takes much interest in a quitter: no, not even a reformer.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—Please give me some advice. I am in the second year at high school, taking a normal and business course, and I'm 19 years of age and very ambitious. My mother is peculiar and frequently says I am old enough to pay board, and I should be doing it, or else I should get married. This makes me feel rather badly and I wish you would suggest something that I might do to end such scenes as she and I sometimes have relative to the matter. I have an aunt in New York city who wishes to put me through school. Would you appeal to her?

A. G. G.

If your mother is financially provided for I would accept my aunt's offer of aid. Simply write a short note to her saving you will be glad to have her assistance in finishing your schooling. Say that you will repay her by working at ence, at the completion of your education. Speak frankly about your finances and clothing, but accept only the absolutely necessary things from your relative. She will like you better for being as independent as possible.

## Women of Today

IS THIS TRUE?

"Of what use is it that Americans are so much money if they don't know ow to five" how to live?"
This sareastic query was put by Mile.
Suzanne Boltard, a noted French writer,
who is in New York, en route around
the clobe.
"Your country is what you call recking with wealth." said Mile Boitard
recently, "but you buy such ugly things
with it.

You have such rude noises that penetrate everywhere, and people push and scramble so in their rush to reach

and scramble so in their rush to reach in blace first."

One of the fundamentals that we neglect in a boy's education, according to Mile Boitard, is, our lack of stress on the importance of little attentions to women and later in life we rean a harvest of barbarians, who crowd and push and refuse to give us their scats in the subway.

and refuse to give us their seats in the subway.

Mile Boitard continued: "Your women buy such wonderful clothes, and fursand jewels, but they have no personality in their dressing. Always there is something wrong with the ensemble."

So this is what a French woman thinks about us. In spite of these few things with which she takes serious issue. Mile, Bellard is having a most interesting time in New York and is enthusiastic over the kindness and hospitality of Americans.

House furnishings of the Marquesas islands consist solely of two or three mats on which the occupants sleep.

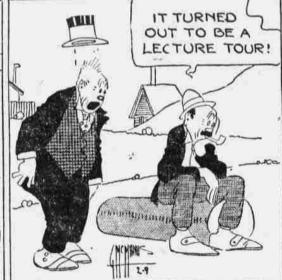
# BRINGING UP FATHER—By George McManus











## LITTLE MARY MIXUP-Wait Till He Tackles Dad's Golf Cap



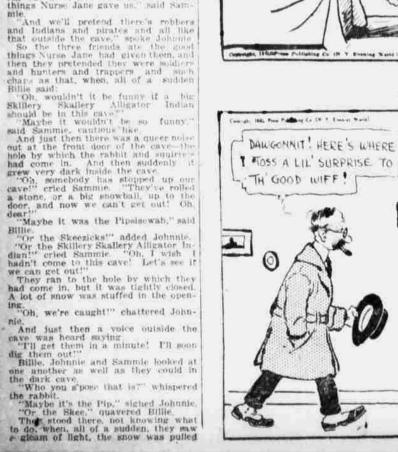






## JOE'S CAR —Looks More Like Joe Got the Lil' Surprise

YOU HAVEN'T MUCH OF A



County, 1865, Free Publishing Co. (N. T. Eranie) Name

WELL GEE WHY AIN'T IT A GOOD COAT? IT'S FOR TH'CAR - NICE AN' LOOSE - LEAVES MY ARMS STICK DONE FREE T'DRIVE AN EVERYTHIN!

YOU LOOK LIKE A BROOM UP IN A GUNNY SACK!

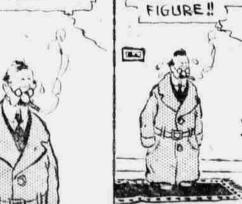
SHAPE ANYWAY, SO I DON'T SUPPOSE IT MAKES MUCH DIFFERENCE!

I SUPPOSE YOU THINK AN OVERSIZE COAT'LL MAKE YOU LOOK LIKE JACK DEMPSEY, EH?



FINE FOR STRAPPING YOUNG ATHLETES, JOE BUT REALLY --

THOSE STYLES ARE



- I SHOULD THINK

YOU WOULD BUY A

TO YOUR AGE AND -

GARMENT MORE SUITED

